

DANGER

**SECRET AGENTS... SPIES
ESPIONAGE... INTRIGUE**

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

No 12

DANGER

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus



NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED You'll be A WINNER IN EVERYTHING you tackle

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES
2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. CH-53

Tell Me Now To WIN \$100, etc.

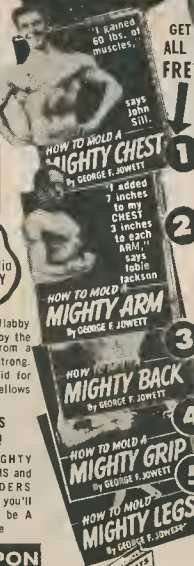
"Jawett Courses have been World-famous Building All-Around HE MEN" - E. F. Kelley Physical Oriental

JAWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jawett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in one Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING inc. C.O.D.'s!

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE-MAN COURSES Which YOU can NOW get FREE BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



GET ALL 5 FREE

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lbs. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!



HI, THERE!

I'M CAPTAIN BROOKS
OF THE AIR FORCE! BEEN
GOING OVER A FEW INCIDENTS
THAT I BELIEVE PLAYED
AN IMPORTANT PART
IN THE FINAL OUTCOME
OF **WORLD WAR II!**

ONE SUCH AFFAIR
WAS THE BLOWING OF
THE TRICONA BRIDGE.

I CALL IT

the BRIDGE of VICTORY

I KNEW SOMETHING WAS
UP WHEN I WAS SUDDENLY
CALLED TO HEADQUARTERS
AT OUR OVERSEAS AIR-
BASE! THERE I MET
SECRET AGENT X-32
WHO HAD JUST ARRIVED
FROM BELLONA WITH
A FABULOUS PLAN---

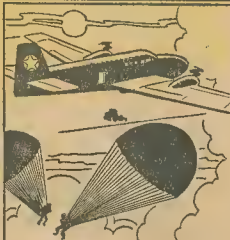
WE MAY HAVE A
CHANCE TO MESS
UP VON RUNSTEDT'S
RETREAT IF WE
CAN BLOW UP THE
TRICONA BRIDGE
ACROSS THE PO
RIVER.

WHY, THAT'S
THE MAIN
ARTERY TO
AUSTRIA!
IT SOUNDS
REASONABLE
TO ME!

YES, I SEE THE
TRICONA BRIDGE.
IT'S ABOUT 40
MILES AWAY
FROM THE
JUMP POINT IN
THE MOUNTAINS!
WHAT CONTACTS
WILL I HAVE?

WE'VE ARRANGED
FOR SOME PAR-
TISANS BUT
THEY ALSO HAVE
THEIR HANDS
FULL WITH
LOCAL FASCISTS.
THE TRICONA
BRIDGE IS OF
COURSE, HEAVILY
GUARDED.

WITHIN A FEW HOURS I HAD
GATHERED MY CRACK TEAM
TOGETHER---BUCKY, STEVE,
AND REMY. WHEN OUR PLANE
REACHED THE MOUNTAINOUS
AREA WE FIRST TOSSED OUT
OUR SUPPLIES, GUNS AND
AMMUNITION. THEN---



SOFT LANDING ANYHOW!
I THINK I COULD USE A
SNOWPLOW TO GET OUT
OF THIS!

I'LL BE RIGHT
WITH YOU,
BUCKY! I WONDER
WHERE OUR PART-
ISAN FRIENDS
ARE!

THE MOST IMPORT-
ANT THING WE
HAVE IS THAT
RADIO! BE CARE-
FULL; IT'S OUR
LIFELINE TO
HEADQUARTERS
IN BARI.

HEY, CAPT-
AIN, I THINK
OUR FRIENDS
ARE DROP-
PING IN.
THERE'S
THE RED
BEAM!

BOY, WHAT
A FIERCE
LOOKING
RECEPTION
COMMITTEE!
I'D HATE TO
BE THE OP-
POSITION.
WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?

THE PASSWORD...
"PAISANI... WE HAVE
COME TO BUY
A BRIDGE!

"IT IS YOURS
FOR THE
ASKING..."
BENE... YOU
ARE MUCH
WELCOME. I'M
CARLO AND -
THIS IS MY
ARMY.



I SEE YOU HAVE BROUGHT
MANY GOOD WEAPONS!
WE WILL SHOW THOSE
GERMANS HOW TO
FIGHT NOW!

YOU KNOW
OUR MISSION
CARLO. WHAT
IS THE SITU-
ATION HERE?

IT WILL BE VERY DANGEROUS!
RIGHT NOW WE ARE CUT OFF.
THE FASCISTS HAVE A
STRONG GUARD ON THE
ROADS AND THE BRIDGE
IS FORTY MILES AWAY.
THEIR GARRISON MUST
BE DESTROYED BEFORE
WE ATTACK THE BRIDGE.

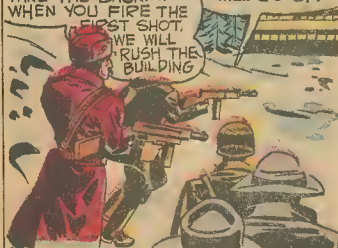
WE HAVE
BROUGHT
BAZOOKAS,
TNT, MORTARS
AND MACHINE
GUNS! MY
MEN ARE RE-
ADY, I SAY,
THE SOONER
THE BETTER!



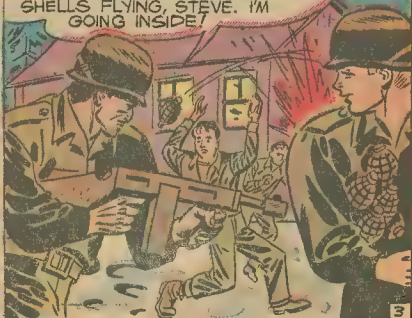
THAT NIGHT A PLAN OF ACTION WAS
UP. AND IN THE EARLY DAWN.

CAPTAIN BROOKS... IT
WILL BE A COMPLETE
SURPRISE! GOOD,
GOOD! MY MEN WILL
TAKE THE BACK...
WHEN YOU FIRE THE
FIRST SHOT,
WE WILL
RUSH THE
BUILDING

AND WHEN YOU
HEAR MY WHIS-
TLE, FALL BACK.
THE CHARGES
WILL GO OFF



THEY'RE COMPLETELY SURPRISED.
C'MON, GET THOSE CHARGES IN,
BUCKY! KEEP THOSE BAZOOKA
SHELLS FLYING, STEVE. I'M
GOING INSIDE!



THE BACKROOMS ARE
CLEANED OUT!

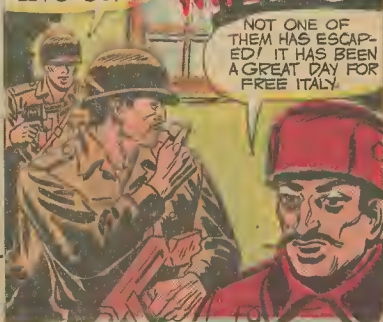
IN A FEW MOMENTS,
THE GARRISON WILL
BE A WRECK.



THE CHARGES ARE
SET, CAPTAIN.
LET'S GO!

WHEEE!

NOT ONE OF
THEM HAS ESCAP-
ED! IT HAS BEEN
A GREAT DAY FOR
FREE ITALY.



I HAVE BEEN WAIT-
ING FOR THIS
MOMENT FOR 2
YEARS! THE
PAPER'S WILL
PROBABLY RE-
PORT 1000
MEN ATTACKED
THE GARRISON,
HA, HA!

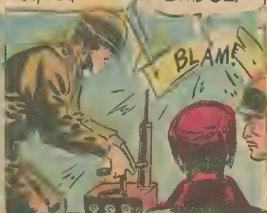
WE'LL GO
BACK TO
YOUR HEAD
QUARTER
NOW AND
PLAN OUR
NEXT MOVE
AGAINST THE
TRICONA
BRIDGE!

THE BRIDGE
IS THE ONLY
ONE IN THE
PROVINCE
FOR 200
MILES. IF
IT IS DE-
STROYED,
THE GER-
MANS ARE
LEFT WITH
NO ESCAPE.

WHAT'S THAT?
LET'S GO
CARLO, WE
WILL TALK
ABOUT IT
LATER!

IT'S LIKE
FIRING DOWN
A RAIN BARREL.
LOOK AT THEM
FALL!

THERE MUST
BE 500 MEN
DOWN THERE.
IF OUR AMMO
HOLDS OUT,
VERY FEW'LL
GET BACK TO
TELL THE
STORY!



THEY'RE RETREATING!
AFTER THEM AND CUT
THEM OFF!

AVANTI! AVANTI!



THERE WAS NO FIGHT LEFT IN THE
ATTACKERS. THEY FLED, LEAVING
HALF THEIR FORCE DEAD IN THE
SNOW.

HOLD UP! ENOUGH! THEY
ARE RUNNING TOO FAST TO
CATCH UP WITH.

CEASE FIRE!
OUR AMMU-
NITION IS
RUNNING
LOW!



HELLO BARI! VENTURE X-4 REPORTING; AMMO LOW. DROP AS BEFORE. MISSION DEPENDS ON IT! OVER!

WE'VE MADE CONTACT! GOOD! WE CAN'T AFFORD ANOTHER FIGHT NOW UNTIL WE GET ANOTHER DROP

IT MAY TAKE A FEW DAYS BEFORE WE GET THAT DROP. I THINK WE'LL LOOK OVER THE TERRAIN IN THE MEANTIME! HEY, WHO'S THAT?

SEMBINI, ONE OF OUR SPIES IN TOWN. HE'S VERY EXCITED

CARLO! CARLO! I HAVE NEWS



CARLO YOU MUST LEAVE! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES, 1000 GERMAN S.S. TROOPS ARE DOWN BELOW WITH TANKS AND RTILLERY. LEAVE NOW! ALREADY THEIR GUNS ARE SET UP BELOW!

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! WE WILL HAVE TO SPLIT UP! THEY PROBABLY HAVE PATROLS OUT. LET'S PICK A RENDEZ-VOUS AND MEET IN 48 HOURS

ALLRIGHT THEN, BULENUTO IS OUR MEETING PLACE IN 48 HOURS IF WE GET THROUGH ALIVE. THE S.S. ARE BEGINNING TO SHELL US.

SI, THEY ARE ZEROING IN WITH 88'S. IT'S NO LONGER SAFE.

I KILLED THE SET. IT WON'T BE OF ANY USE TO THE JERRIES NOW. HOW IN BLAZES ARE WE GOING TO CONTACT BARI AGAIN!

LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW. WE'RE JUST ISOLATED AND HAVE TO GET ALONG ON OUR OWN FOR A WHILE. C'MON THEIR FINDING OUR RANGE.

THAT IS WISE, CAPTAIN!



CALLING BARI. CANCEL DROP TO VENTURE X-4. WE HAVE JERRY TROUBLE.



WE'VE COME ABOUT 4 MILES. LOOK FOOTPRINTS. FROM HOBNAILED BOOTS. THERE'S PATROLS IN THIS AREA. LET US GET OFF THE PATH!

WE'RE NEAR THE S.S. MOUNTAIN BATTALION HEADQUARTERS

HALT AMERIKANER! SCHNELL, UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

WE STUMBLED RIGHT INTO IT, BUCKY. DON'T MAKE A BREAK NOW BUT WATCH FOR AN OPPORTUNITY.

OK, BUT I DON'T LIKE GOING TO THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS



ACH, THE HAUPTMANN WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE THE AMERIKANER EVEN, MAYBE, WE WILL GET A PASS TO AUSTRIA.

JA, THESE DUMM-KOEPFJE WILL TALK WHEN THE HAUPTMANN GETS THROUGH WITH THEM!



NOW, BUCKY! RUN FOR IT!

HALT, HALT! KILL THEM, DO NOT LET THEM ESCAPE!



(GASP)...THEY HIT MY LEG! I CAN'T GET VERY FAR THIS WAY! HAVE TO WAIT FOR DARK. I HOPE BUCKY GOT AWAY!



ACH! SO! WE HAVE WOUNDED HIM. SPREAD OUT AND SEARCH! HE IS VERY CLOSE. I WILL FOLLOW THIS TRAIL!

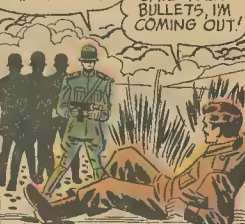


THE OTHER ONE HAS DISAPPEARED IN THIS VER-DAMMTE MOUNTAIN. HOW CAN WE FIND ANYONE!

CAPTAIN BROOKS LEFT AN INDELIBLE TRAIL AND HIS WOUND SLOWED HIM TO A WALK. HIS PURSUERS GAINED ON HIM AND FINALLY...

HERAUS, AMERIKANER, BEFORE WE SHOOT YOU LIKE A DOG!

SAVE YOUR BULLETS, I'M COMING OUT!



THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO RUN AWAY AGAIN, IDIOT! UP ON YOUR FEET, WE HAVE NO TIME!



TAKE IT EASY... OOWWWW!

AT THE SS. MOUNTAIN BATTALION HEADQUARTERS

HAUPTMAN HEIDIG, WE WISH TO REPORT CAPTURE OF ONE AMERICAN TWO MILES SOUTH OF HEADQUARTERS. HE HAD NO PAPERS OF ANY KIND.

A PARATROOPER? VERY GOOD. CORPORAL, YOU ARE DISMISSED!



CAPTAIN BROOKS WAS QUESTIONED FOR HOURS BUT HIS ANSWERS ONLY INFURIATED HAUPTMANN HEIDIG!

YOU WILL TALK! YOU WILL SCREAM FOR MERCY WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU. I GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS AREA?

I TOLD YOU, SIGHTSEEING!

SCHMIDT! DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, BUT MAKE HIM TALK! HE MUST TALK!

VERY GOOD, HERR HAUPTMANN, HE WILL TALK!

AN HOUR ALREADY! HE HAS FANTASTIC ENDURANCE! WHEN WILL HE GIVE IN?? HE MUST KNOW SOMETHING OR ELSE HE WOULD NOT BE 200 MILES BEHIND OUR LINES!



HERR HAUPTMANN...WE HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING! HE IS A DEVIL MADE OF IRON. HE WILL NOT TALK!

BAH! YOU ARE WASTING MY TIME. CALL A GUARD. HE WILL BE EXECUTED TOMORROW MORNING

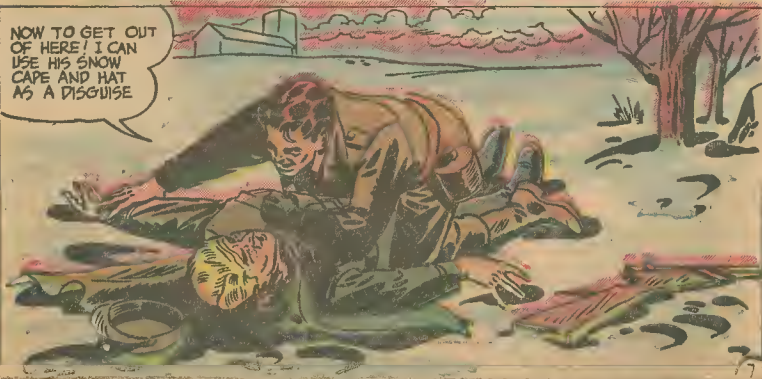
SO, YOU WILL NOT TALK... STUPID...TOMORROW YOU WILL DIE! WALK FASTER!

I CAN'T MY LEG IS SWOLLEN!

IF I HAVE TO DIE, I'LL TAKE A FEW OF YOU WITH ME



NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE! I CAN USE HIS SNOW CAPE AND HAT AS A DISGUISE



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE...
ACH, THE AMERIKANER!

YEAH, GIVE HAUPTMANN HEIDIG MY REGARDS... WITH THIS!



MEIN! MEIN!!!

THAT SCREAM'LL WAKE UP THE WHOLE BATTALION. I'LL HAVE TO RUN IF IT KILLS ME!



BROOKS' BODY WAS ONE SOARING PAIN. FOR TWO HOURS HE TRUDGED ALONG THROUGH THE SNOWY WILDERNESS, GROPING, HALF-BLIND UNTIL HE REACHED THE RENDEZ-VOUS.



I CAN SEE, THE S.S. GAVE YOU THE USUAL TREATMENT. A CURSE ON THOSE DOGS. BUT I AM CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU TWO!

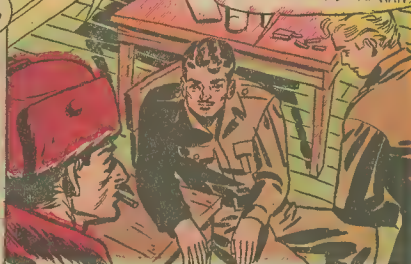
BUCKY, YOU DID GET AWAY, AFTER ALL! HOW ABOUT THE REST?

CARLO LOST TWO MEN AND STEVE WAS SHOT. OTHERWISE ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR!



TOMORROW? BUT HOW CAN YOU WALK IN YOUR CONDITION? WE'RE TEN MILES AWAY FROM THE BRIDGE!

I'LL MAKE IT! THE TRICONA BRIDGE JOB IS OVERDUE. THE LONGER WE TAKE, THE MORE JERRIES ESCAPE. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WAIT!



LET'S MOVE OUT! CARLO - SEND TWO SCOUTS AHEAD! FAN OUT AND KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN!

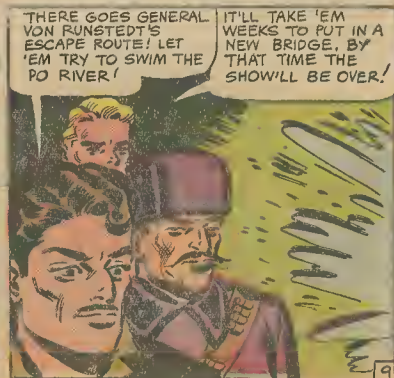
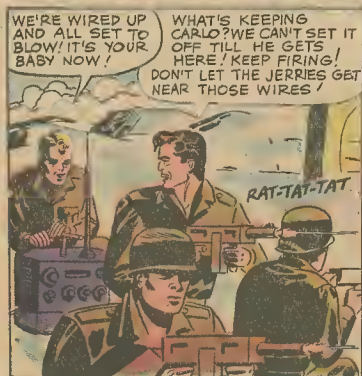
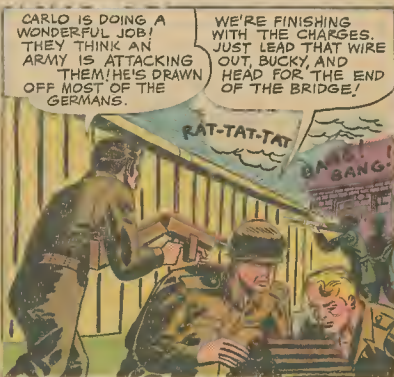
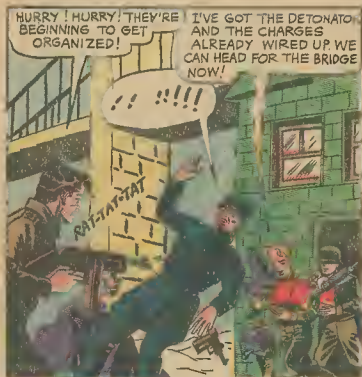
TONI, GUIDO... UP FRONT!



THIS IS THE NORTHSIDE OF THE BRIDGE. THE SERVICE ENGINEERS LIVE IN THAT BARRACKS. THE DEMOLITIONS ARE KEPT IN A SHACK BEHIND IT. IT IS TOO RISKY TO TRY TO TAKE NOW!

YES. WE'LL WAIT TILL EVENING, WHILE YOU GIVE US A DIVERSIONARY FIRE AND KEEP THEM BUSY. WE'LL PLANT THE CHARGES.





LET'S GO BACK TO THE CABIN... SAY WHAT THOSE MEN CARRY, CARLO?

AAAAH! A SURPRISE! WE HAVE TAKEN A GERMAN RADIO! YOU WILL WANT TO TELL YOUR HEADQUARTER ABOUT THIS, SI?

CALLING BARI. CALLING BARI. ROGER! VENTURE X-4 REPORTING. MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. OVER!

THEY WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR THIS NEWS. AH, NOW MY COUNTRY WILL BE LIBERATED A BIT FASTER!

THEY TOLD US TO SIT TIGHT! WE CAN EXPECT ANOTHER DROP AT DAWN. A BIG ONE!

IF THIS IS WHAT I THINK IT IS, WE'LL BE RIGHT UP IN THE FRONT LINES



LOOK AT THOSE ANGELS COMING IN, WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

B-BUT WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO? THE BRIDGE... SHE IS GONE! THEY DO NOT HAVE TO BOMB.

MADRE MIA! WHAT A SIGHT! NOTHING COULD BE MORE BEAUTIFUL!

HOORAAA!

JUST WAIT A MINUTE, CARLO!

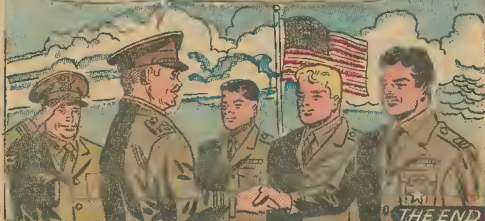


A FEW DAYS LATER THE WHOLE AREA SOUTH OF THE PO RIVER WAS LIBERATED. AND IN A PLANE BOUND AWAY FROM THE FRONT..

IN THE LITTLE KNOWN HEADQUARTERS AT BARRI, A SIMPLE CEREMONY TOOK PLACE

THAT WAS SOME JOB, BLOWING UP THAT BRIDGE! THE GUYS WHO DID IT PROBABLY AREN'T ALIVE ANY MORE. HEY...! THEY'RE SOUND ASLEEP! WHAT ARE THEY SO TIRED FROM?

I AWARD YOU MEN THE SILVER STAR FOR ACCOMPLISHING AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE MISSION. THE DESTRUCTION OF THE TRICONA BRIDGE LED TO THE DIRECT CAPTURE OF 250,000 ENEMY TROOPS AND SAVED THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS. YOUR HEROIC ACTION WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.



THE END

THE SECRET ARMY



THE STORY OF THE OSS BEGAN ON THAT INFAMOUS DAY OF DECEMBER 7th 1941 --- PEARL HARBOR DAY! UP UNTIL THAT TIME THE UNITED STATES HAD NEVER OPERATED A DEPARTMENT WHOSE PURPOSE WAS THAT OF INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE!



TO ORGANIZE THE NEW MILITARY AGENCY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HAD TO START FROM SCRATCH. HIS PRIMARY PROBLEM WAS TO SELECT A MAN CAPABLE OF TAKING OVER THE TREMENDOUS TASK OF HEADING THE AGENCY. A MAN OF EXPERIENCE, WITH NEW CONCEPTS AND METHODS HAD TO BE FOUND --- BUT WHAT MAN?



THE MAN CHOSEN FOR THE HEAD OF THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC SERVICES WAS WILL BILL DONOVAN! --- THE LEADER OF THE FAMED FIGHTING 69th OF WORLD WAR I!

WILL BILL POSSESSED THE NECESSARY QUALITIES OF COURAGE, IMAGINATION AND INTELLIGENCE TO PREPARE HIM FOR ONE OF THE TOUGHEST JOBS OF HIS GREAT CAREER --- THE LEADERSHIP OF OSS!



DONOVAN'S FIRST TASK WAS TO FIND MEN FOR OSS PERSONELL. HE RECRUITED ONE OF THE STRANGEST ASSEMBLY OF MEN EVER KNOWN TO MILITARY HISTORY. BANKERS, SODA JERKS, COWBOYS AND DOCTORS ALL BECAME AN ESSENTIAL PART IN THE BATTLE OF SUBVERSIVE WARFARE!

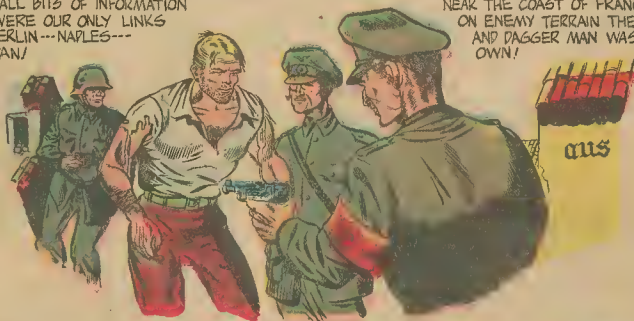
OSS'S MAIN PROBLEM WAS THAT OF SECRECY. SECURITY WAS THE WATCHWORD --- FOR ONE SLIP, ONE CARELESS BIT OF GOSSIP COULD ENDANGER THE LIVES OF HUNDREDS OF CLOAK AND DAGGER MEN AND THEIR IMPORTANT PROJECTS!



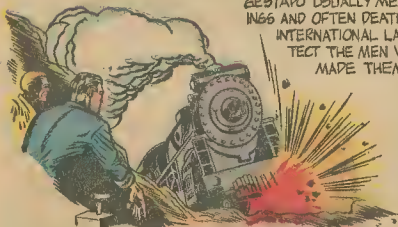
THE OBSCURE BUILDINGS OF OSS HOUSED WHAT WAS PERHAPS THE MOST MODERN AND EFFICIENT SECRET INTELLIGENCE AGENCY IN THE WORLD! SCIENTISTS, RESEARCHERS AND ANALYSTS WORKED CONSTANTLY TO PIECE TOGETHER THE SMALL BITS OF INFORMATION WHICH WERE OUR ONLY LINKS WITH BERLIN---NAPLES---OR JAPAN!



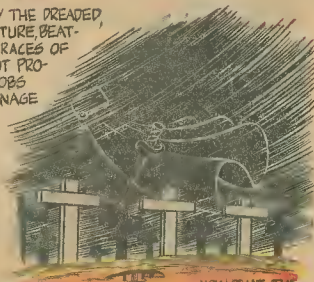
ANOTHER PROBLEM FACING OSS WAS THAT OF GETTING THEIR MEN INTO ENEMY COUNTRY---IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT A HANDFUL OF MEN WERE PARACHUTED INTO THE BALKANS---AT DAYBREAK A SUBMARINE MIGHT LAND ANOTHER HALF DOZEN NEAR THE COAST OF FRANCE ONCE ON ENEMY TERRAIN THE CLOAK AND DAGGER MAN WAS ON HIS OWN!



THE CAPTURE OF AN OSS MAN BY THE DREADED GESTAPO USUALLY MEANT TORTURE, BEATINGS AND OFTEN DEATH! THE GRACES OF INTERNATIONAL LAW DID NOT PROTECT THE MEN WHOSE JOBS MADE THEM ESPIONAGE



AGAINST THE LONG HARDENED PROFESSIONAL ESPIONAGE RINGS OF EUROPE THE UNEXPERIENCED ARMY OF THE UNITED STATES SECRET AGENTS MADE AN IMPRESSIVE SHOWING! THE CLOAK AND DAGGER MEN OF THE OFFICE OF STRATEGIC SERVICES FOUGHT A SILENT ENEMY---AND WON AN UNKNOWN WAR!



NOW THAT THE WAR IS OVER THE CLOAK AND DAGGER UNITS HAVE DISBANDED...DISBANDED BUT NOT FORGOTTEN! THE HERITAGE OF COURAGE, SACRIFICE AND HEROISM LEFT BY THE MEMBERS OF OSS SHALL BE REMEMBERED FOR ALL TIME!

THE END

DOOM OF THE

"MOROCCAN MONSTER"



YOU HAVE FAILED, AMERICAN SPIES,
AT THIS MOMENT, MY MEN ARE PRE-
PARING TO CUT YOUR SOLDIERS
TO PIECES WHEN THEY LAND!

ONE FATEFUL NIGHT IN 1942,
THE LIFE OR DEATH OF
THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN
SOLDIERS HUNG IN THE BALANCE!
ONLY TWO PEOPLE COULD SAVE
THEM... A NOVICE SPY AND
A GIRL WHO COULD NOT BE TRUSTED!

IT STARTED ON A HOT JULY
EVENING IN LONDON... AT THE
SECRET MILITARY HEADQUARTERS--

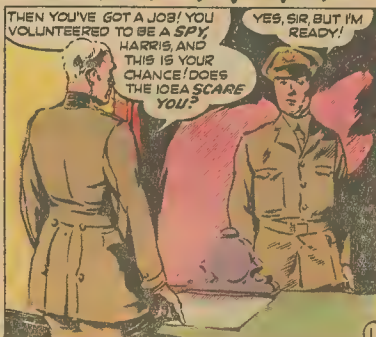
YOU SPEAK
FRENCH, DON'T
YOU, LIEUTENANT
HARRIS? AND
GERMAN ALSO?

YES, SIR! I'M FAIRLY
GOOD AT BOTH!

THEN YOU'VE GOT A JOB! YOU
VOLUNTEERED TO BE A SPY,
HARRIS, AND

THIS IS YOUR
CHANCE! DOES
THE IDEA SCARE
YOU?

YES, SIR, BUT I'M
READY!



THIS IS ALL I'LL TELL YOU NOW!
A LANDING IS PLANNED FOR THIS
NOVEMBER! IT WILL BE ON THE
NORTH AFRICAN COAST! YOUR
JOB IS TO DISCOVER WHERE THE
OPPOSITION IS
LIGHTEST!

... AND GET THE WORD
TO THE AMERICAN
FORCES! OKAY! I'M
READY TO TRY IT!

THAT'S THE
WAY TO
FIGHT!

FROM THAT MOMENT ON,
HARRIS WAS TRAINED
CAREFULLY FOR HIS
MISSION...

AIM LOWER! DON'T
WASTE SHOTS!

QUICK NOW! WHO ARE
YOU?

I'M PIERRE
DOLARD, A FRENCH
MORACCAN COPPER
TRADER!

WHAT'S THIS?

THAT'S THE BLUE
MOON HOTEL. I
STAY THERE WHEN
I'M IN TANGERS!

AT LAST HE WAS READY...

I SEE YOU'VE GOT YOUR
CLOTHES! YOU'LL BE LANDED
BY PARACHUTE NEAR ORAN...

HERE ARE YOUR PAPERS! YOU'LL GO
TO THE EASTERN LIGHT BAR IN DRAN,
AND OUR AGENT WILL CONTACT
YOU THERE! DO YOU REMEMBER
THE **PASSWORD?**

YES! IT'S
"MONSTER
IN
MOROCCO!"
SO LONG,
MAJDR!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

OKAY,
JUMP!

WELL, HERE
WE GO!

THE NIGHT WAS ALL AROUND
HIM, AND BELOW... ENEMY-
HELD TERRITORY!

I'M DOWN ALL
RIGHT! NOW TO BURY
THIS PARACHUTE AND
HIKE INTO ORAN!

HOPE THERE'S
NO WELCOMING
PARTY WAITING
FOR ME DOWN
THERE!

SOMEBODY'S
COMING! LOOKS
LIKE A SENTRY!

WAST IST² EIN
PARACHUTIST!

IF YOU WANT TO PLAY

THERE MAY BE OTHERS
AROUND! I BETTER GET
INTO ORAN!

I CAN PLAY
TOO!

AMERICAN
SCH!

THE AMERICAN AGENT REACHES ORAN...

HERE IT IS... THE EASTERN LIGHT! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SIT HERE AND WAIT TILL I'M CONTACTED! PRETTY SOFT TOUCH... IF THE PLACE WASN'T FULL OF GERMANS!



I HOPE THE AGENT SHOWS UP SOON! THEY SAY IT'S A WOMAN!



FAREWELL, LILY MARLENE
FARE THEE WELL ♪ ♪

NOW IF THE AGENT TURNED OUT
TO BE A GIRL...
LIKE THAT...

FLOWER6, GIR? FLOWER6?

NO... NO
FLOWER6...



THESE FLOWERS ARE VERY
GOOD, SIR... THE FLOWERS NO
LONGER BLOOM SINCE THE
ARRIVAL OF THE
MONSTER IN
MOROCCO!

THE PASSWORD!
THEN THIS IS
THE AGENT!



I SHALL BE SELLING
MY FLOWERS OUTSIDE
IF YOU SHOULD CHANGE
YOUR MIND, SIR...

YES... YES... IF I
CHANGE MY MIND
I WILL COME...



I AM...

I KNOW! YOUR
NAME IS HARRIS!
COME WITH ME,
QUICKLY!



AT THE WOMAN'S HOME, IN THE POORER SECTION OF THE CITY...

YOU SPEAK GERMAN TOO,
OF COURSE?

YES... YOU'RE DISGUISED! I
THOUGHT YOU WERE OLD...

AS AN OLD WOMAN I CAN
MOVE AROUND ORAN MORE
EASILY! IN THE OTHER ROOM
THERE IS A UNIFORM OF A
GERMAN SERGEANT- I BELIEVE IT
WILL FIT YOU...

I'LL TRY
IT ON!

FINE! I WILL GIVE YOU PAPERS
AND GET YOU INTO GENERAL
KLUGER'S HEADQUARTERS! HE'S
IN COMMAND IN THIS AREA! IN-
CIDENTALLY, MY NAME IS
SOPHIA!

GREAT! THEN I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO GET THE
OOPE ON SHORE
DEFENSES!

KLUGER'S OFFICE
IS IN HERE, ISN'T
IT?

YES! THE GENERAL IS A
FRIEND OF MINE! HE IS
UNDER THE IMPRESSION
THAT I'M A POLISH COUNTESS,
FRIENDLY TO NAZI AIMS!

IN THE GENERAL'S OFFICE...

THIS YOUNG MAN ASKED ME
FOR DIRECTIONS HERE
GENERAL!

A SERGEANT,
EH? TRANSFERRED
HERE FROM
TOBRUK AS AN
OFFICE ASSISTANT...
GOOD! I CAN USE
CLERICAL HELP!

USE YOUR HEAD AND YOU'LL GET ON
WELL IN MY OFFICE, SERGEANT! TAKE THESE
PAPERS TO LIEUTENANT GRUBER AND HE WILL
ASSIGN YOU TO WORK IN THE FILES!

SOPHIA, MY DEAR, YOUR PRESENCE IS THE ONE
THING THAT MAKES THIS BORING
JOB BEARABLE!

LET'S HOPE YOUR
TASKS BECOME
LESS BORING
SOON!

THREE WEEKS LATER, ON A DARK ORAN STREET...

LISTEN, SOPHIA, THIS WORKING AS AN ORDELY IS GREAT, BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET A LOOK AT THOSE DEFENSE PLANS... AND THE **INVASION** IS SCHEDULED FOR TOMORROW!

THEN TONIGHT YOU MUST BURGLE THE GENERAL'S OFFICE! I'LL ASK HIM TO TAKE ME TO A CAFE!

GOING TO WORK LATE, SERGEANT?

YES! ORDERS FROM THE GENERAL! SEE THAT I AM NOT DISTURBED, PRIVATE!

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST! HOPE KLUGLER DOESN'T DECIDE TO COME BACK... THERE MAY BE SOMETHING HERE...

HERE IT IS! THIS CHART MEANS THAT ORAN WILL BE HEAVILY DEFENDED! I'VE GOT TO WARN THEM OFF!

AH! YOUR SUSPICIONS WERE JUSTIFIED, SOPHIA! IT SEEMS WE HAVE CAUGHT A SPY!

SOPHIA! SHE BETRAYED ME! SHE'S ON HIS SIDE!

TOO LATE! SOMEONE'S COMING!

NOW, AMERICAN, YOU TELL ME WHERE AND WHEN YOUR PEOPLE WILL LAND!

I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING!



OH, AFTER A LITTLE TREATMENT YOU WILL! HERE IS A **SAMELE!**



I'LL TELL YOU NOTHING...

IT'S NO USE, MEIN GENERAL! HE WILL NOT TALK!



I CAN SEE THAT YOU WISH TO HELP, SOPHIA!

IT ANNOYS ME! THE TIME WE ARE WASTING WHEN WE COULD BE DRINKING! I WILL MAKE THIS BEAST TALK! GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES WITH HIM... **ALONE!**



WHY ALONE, MY PRETTY ONE?

A GIRL WHO SO HARDLY WISH GENTLENESS TO SEE HER APPLY **LIGHTED CIGARETTES** TO THE FACE OF A CAPTIVE! I AM SENSITIVE ABOUT SUCH THINGS. PLEASE?



A PRETTY SENTIMENT! **FIVE MINUTES**, THEN!

THANK YOU, GENERAL! YOU DO WELL TO LEAVE THIS IN THE HANDS OF ONE WHO REALLY **UNDERSTANDS** TORTURE!



YOU...YOU BETRAYED ME!

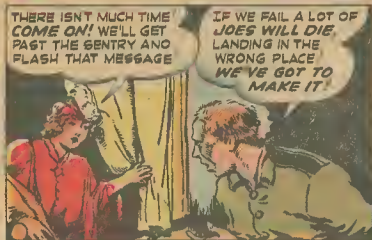
I HAD TO! I LEARNED TONIGHT FROM THE GENERAL THAT THE PLANS YOU WERE LOOKING AT HAVE BEEN CHANGED!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN... CHANGED?

THE PLANS INDICATED THAT ORAN WILL BE HEAVILY OEFENDED!

BUT THAT IS NOT TRUE! THE DEFENSE GARRISON HAS BEEN SECRETLY MOVED TO CASABLANCA! WE MUST GET WORD TO THE TASK FORCE THAT THE LANDING HERE WILL BE EASY!



THEY HAVEN'T PICKED
US UP YET, BUT THEY'RE
COMING CLOSE!

THE SUBMARINE WILL
BE LOOKING FOR
OUR SIGNAL IF
WE CAN HOLD
OUT!

I'M SCARED!
I NEVER EX-
PECTED OUR
JAUNT TO GO
THIS WAY!

THEY SEE
US! THEY'RE
SHOOTING!

BUT WE'RE
ALMOST
THERE!

HURRY! HERE
COMES A CAR!

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN
THE MESSAGE
OFF YET!

WE MEET AGAIN! SO
YOU ARE AN AGENT
TOO, SOPHIA! TOO BAD
YOUR MESSAGE WILL
NEVER BE SENT!

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE
TO KILL YOU BOTH! BUT
FIRST THE TRUTH! IS
THERE A TASK FORCE
OUT THERE?

THE SPOTLIGHT
ON THE CAR!
THERE'S JUST
A CHANCE!

YOU WIN, GENERAL!
HERE'S THE DOPE!

AS HARRIS TALKS HE SHIFTS HIS BODY BACK AND FORTH IN FRONT OF THE LIGHT BLINKING OUT A MESSAGE...

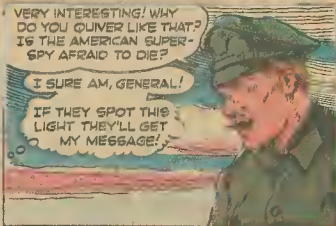
THEY'LL LAND HERE ONLY IF I SEND THEM WORD!



VERY INTERESTING! WHY DO YOU QUIVER LIKE THAT? IS THE AMERICAN SUPER-SPY AFRAID TO DIE?

I SURE AM, GENERAL!

IF THEY SPOT THIS LIGHT THEY'LL GET MY MESSAGE!



ON A SUBMARINE JUST OUTSIDE THE HARBOR...

THAT LIGHT...IT'S BLINKING, CAPTAIN!

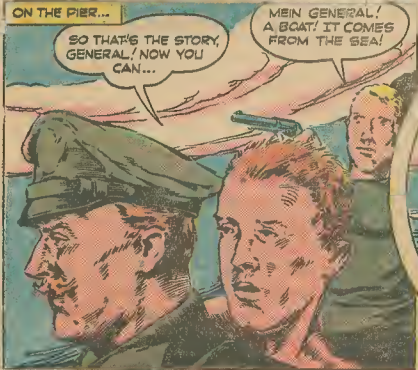
IT'S THE AGENT'S CODE! HE'S TELLING US!



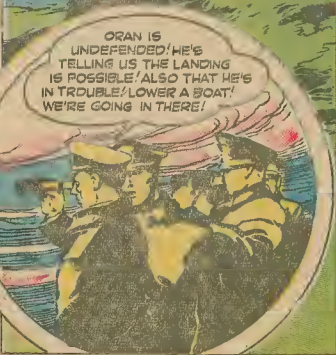
ON THE PIER...

SO THAT'S THE STORY, GENERAL! NOW YOU CAN...

MEIN GENERAL! A BOAT! IT COMES FROM THE SEA!

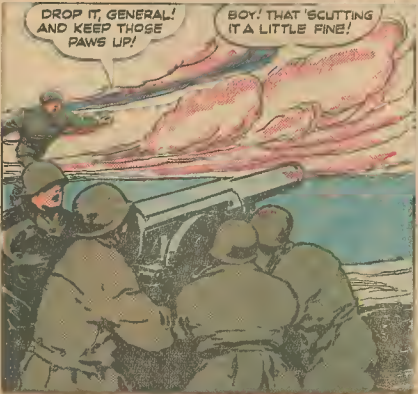


ORAN IS UNDEFENDED! HE'S TELLING US THE LANDING IS POSSIBLE! ALSO THAT HE'S IN TROUBLE! LOWER A BOAT! WE'RE GOING IN THERE!



DROP IT, GENERAL! AND KEEP THOSE PAWS UP!

BOY! THAT 'SCUTTING IT A LITTLE FINE!



LATER...

NICE GOING, YOU TWO! THANKS TO YOU THOSE BOYS WILL LAND HERE SAFELY!



THE END

DESTINATION-DEATH

THE COLD AIR blasted through the bomb bay doors of the airborne B-17 where eight men sat huddled together. The fright and determination in their eyes made them stare blankly at one another, each busy with his individual thoughts. They were a strange sight, these eight men. Each was clad from his head to his feet in pure white. Heavy white shoes, light weight ski-suits with hoods, and parachutes were all a part of their weird garb. These were the men of the OSS, bound for their first mission!

For many months these men and many hundreds of others had gone through a period of rigid training—training unlike anything else in the history of the United States! Each man was hand picked and tested to see if he were mentally and emotionally qualified for the task ahead, and then the grueling study of "dirty warfare" was begun! On super-secret training grounds, less than an hour's drive from the heart of Washington, D. C., the strange process had its beginning. Here the men were taught to meet the enemy on the enemy's own terms. All ideas of clean sportsmanship were forgotten as OSS men learned the importance of a jab at the eyes or a slash at the Adams apple! They were taught how to blow a safe, operate short-wave radio, smuggle a document across enemy borders, and to ruthlessly kill! Each man mastered the most minute details of the local customs and mannerisms of the district to which he would be sent. Above all, he would learn to be *alert, resourceful and silent!*

The eight men seated in the barren B-17 had received even more specialized training after completing the basic course in Washington. For five months they were given expert ski-training on the slopes of Scotland and now they were ready—ready to make their first strike at the enemy behind his lines! *Their destination, Norway!*

They were an odd combination of men, different in their pre-war occupations, and from various levels of society, but with one purpose in mind; the destruction of the enemy! Captain Jimmy Bentley, leader of the group, was only twenty-three. He'd been majoring in medicine

at the University of Michigan when war broke out. With him were two other officers, 1st Lt. John Foxx, a demolition expert; and 2nd Lt. Harvey Kane, a one-time Antarctic explorer. Of the five enlisted men, three had, never been in a plane before. Les Hackett had been a bank teller in civilian life, Freddy Soule and Jack Hogan had driven trucks in New York, Wayne Foster was a former movie cameraman and Al Chapman was an ex-grocery clerk from Pittsburgh. Eight men against a half million kill-crazy Nazis!

The task of this tiny group of OSS men was to cut the vital north-south transportation lines and force the German army to run the gauntlet of the Royal British Navy at sea! It was a gigantic project—seemingly impossible—and yet nothing was impossible to the men of OSS!

At the end of January, Capt. Jimmy Bentley and his men parachuted into a mountainous spruce-timbered region of Northern Norway. The area was sparsely inhabited, the snow five feet deep and the temperature twenty below zero. The eight men landed separately and apart from each other. For hours they wandered through huge snow drifts, not daring to call out to one another, before they all got together. That night, under the protection of the moonless Norwegian sky, the group set out for a mountain cave which was their prearranged rendezvous with the men of Norway's underground.

Relief flooded through the eight tired men as they were greeted by their allies. Warm food and refreshing sleep prepared them for the first deed of their daring plan. The following morning, accompanied by members of the underground, they set out to dynamite a bridge on the Northland Railroad, the single line connecting north and south Norway. Each man carried a sixty pound pack on his back. Fortunately their modern wind-proof ski-clothes enabled them to move freely without being encumbered by heavy woollens and furs.

They reached the bridge on a Sunday, while the German soldiers were at church and the

guard relaxed. Inside the church while the pride of the German army kneeled at Mass, the men of the OSS were busy. The sound of a tremendous explosion shattered the Sunday calm! The first mission was accomplished, the bridge was totally destroyed! The actual dynamiting was the simplest part of the OSS's job. The hard part was to come—*escape from the Nazis!*

For three days the Nazis were hot on the trail of the OSS. Through a steady blizzard, the chase in the dense woods continued, with no rest for either hunted or hunter. One night as the eight OSS men paused in their wild flight for a few minutes respite, a small advance patrol of vicious Norwegian quislings penetrated near their camp. The graduates of the OSS training school at Washington had learned their lessons well. The Norwegian patrol was swiftly and deftly wiped out to the last man!

Captain Bentley safely led his men out of the woods and from their pursuers. A day later they started on their next act of sabotage—the destruction of a mile and a half of railroad track at a key junction near Oslo. During a heavy snow-storm Lt. Foxx and two of the men infiltrated past the German guards and planted demolition charges up and down the length of track! By using time fuses the small OSS unit got a substantial head start before the series of blasts aroused the bewildered Germans. The results of the explosions were better than hoped for—the stream of southbound German Army traffic was brought to a complete standstill!

Again the chase began. This time, however, the eight cloak and dagger men were chased by over two hundred enraged Nazis across steep snow-covered mountains. For mile after mile the pursuit went on with the Germans coming closer and closer. Whenever possible the OSS men took to their skis. The months of superior training in Scotland had not been in vain for the Nazis proved to be no match for the eight men when it came to skiing! Perhaps all eight might have escaped successfully had not bad weather and lack of food worked against them. At the end of six days the Nazi pursuers were close at the heels of the weary and depressed OSS men.

When it seemed his party of men was about to collapse, Captain Bentley called a momentary halt to their flight and held a conference in the seclusion of a huge snow bank. After a brief talk it was regretfully decided that the best chance for escape was for the group to split up. Lt. Foxx was put in charge of four of the men and Capt. Bentley led the remaining four. The two groups bid each other a grim farewell and parted. By this time the entire German occupation forces were alerted against them.

Lt. Foxx and his three men ran into difficulty a brief two hours later as they rounded a pass in one of the hazardous mountains. Facing them with loaded rifles stood a patrol of ten Nazis! Al Chapman made a valiant attempt to set off a stick of dynamite which would have destroyed the Germans, but the bullet from a Nazi gun ended both Al's attempt and his life! The other three men were taken prisoner.

Jimmy Bentley and his crew had better luck. They skied for thirty miles without halting until they had outdistanced their nearest pursuer. Their position, however, was far from good. Their food was gone, their clothing torn and their morale low. After finding comparative safety under a mountain ledge they tackled the first and foremost problem—food! With luck they managed to kill a reindeer and subsist on its meager pickings for three days. For weeks they hid in the barren and desolate mountains living primarily on barley and wheat-flour mixed with cold water. Just when it seemed that they were doomed to die of starvation and cold, their radio picked up the fabulous news of Germany's surrender! It took the last bit of remaining strength Jimmy Bentley and his three men had to make the four-day ski trip down from the mountains to the nearest town of Stinkjer. Bearded, weak, but triumphant, the four men watched the surrender of 4,000 troops of Nazi soldiers at the garrison of Stinkjer!

That night, after feasting on a tremendous dinner in their honor the four cloak and dagger boys sighed contentedly with thoughts of going home. The job was ended, the OSS as always, had been victorious!

OVERGROUND RAILROAD



IN 1944, A VAST ARMADA OF AMERICAN PLANES STRUCK THE RICH PLOESTI OILFIELDS IN RUMANIA, LEAVING IN THEIR WAKE GEYSERS OF FLAME AND HELLISH DESTRUCTION. A DEATH BLOW WAS DEALT THE GERMAN MECHANIZED FORCES WHICH DEPENDED ON OIL. BUT ON THE RETURN TRIP MANY OF THESE INTREPID EAGLES WERE SHOT DOWN OVER ENEMY CONTROLLED YUGOSLAVIA. HUNDREDS OF BIRDMEN WITH CLIPPED WINGS, HUNGRY, RAGGED, HUNTED BY THE GESTAPO, SLUNK FROM HIDING PLACE TO HIDING PLACE WITH BUT A FURTIVE HOPE IN THEIR HEARTS, UNTIL ONE OF THEM, MAJOR DIRK BORRIS, HATCHED A DARING PLAN WHICH BUILT AN **OVERGROUND RAILROAD TO FREEDOM.**

IN THE QUIET TOWN OF KREGNIS, YUGOSLAVIA, THE VILLAGE SQUARE IS NAMED "DIRK BORRIS" BENEATH THE SIMPLE MONUMENT ARE THE REMAINS OF AN HEROIC AMERICAN SOLDIER WHOSE NAME THE MONUMENT BEARS

HE WAS A BRAVE ONE, THAT MAJOR BORRIS IT IS OUR HONOR THAT HE SLEEPS HERE!

ECH, HE WILL BE REMEMBERED ALWAYS



THE PLOESTI STRIKE WAS A HUGE SUCCESS! THE RUMANIAN OILFIELDS WERE LEFT ABLAZE AS THE AMERICAN PLANES RAINED INCENDIARIES AND BLOCKBUSTERS DOWN ON THEM



IN THE LEAD BOMBER WAS AN OBSERVER FROM THE O.S.S. WHICH HAD GATHERED THE SECRET INFORMATION FOR THE PLOESTI RAID

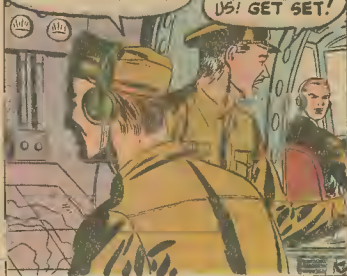
THE BOMB BAYS ARE EMPTY! WHAT A MESS WE MADE OF PLOESTI, THANKS TO YOU O.S.S. BOYS WHO PLOTTED THIS TARGET.

HITLER WILL HAVE TO GET A HORSE-DRAWN ARMY NOW! THIS WAS HIS OIL SUPPLY! HIS TANKS ARE USELESS NOW! GUESS IT'S TIME WE HEADED FOR HOME!



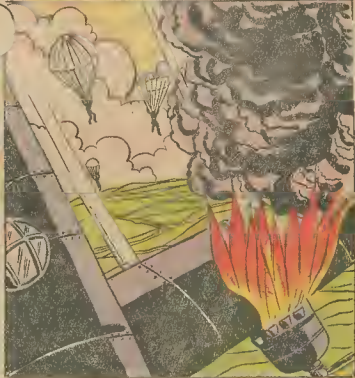
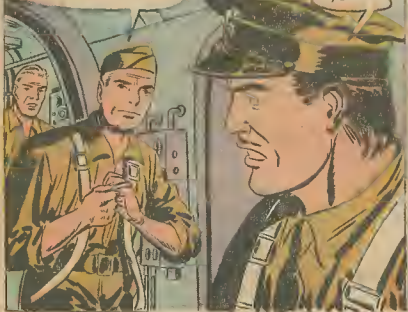
WE'RE OVER YUGOSLAVIA NOW... REAL ROUGH TERRAIN. WELL, A FEW MORE HOURS AND WE'LL BE... HEY! THAT'S GUN FIRE! IT'S AN ATTACK!

WASIT GUNNER REPORTS MESSERSCHMIDTS AT TWELVE O'CLOCK RIGHT ABOVE US! GET SET!



LEFT TWO ENGINES ON FIRE! PREPARE TO EVACUATE PLANE!

GO AHEAD, BILL, HIT THE SILK! I'LL DITCH THE BOMBSIGHT AND FOLLOW YOU!



BILL, BILL, HOLD ON... I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU TO CUT YOU LOOSE!

HURRY! FROM WHERE I AM I CAN SEE SOME JERRIES COMING THIS WAY!



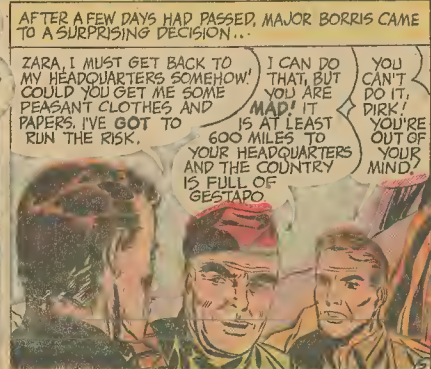
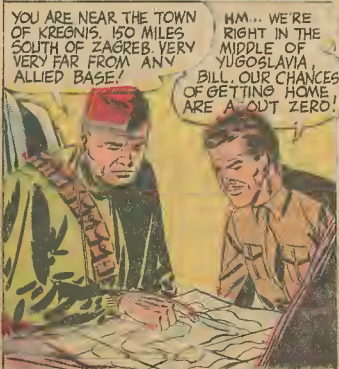
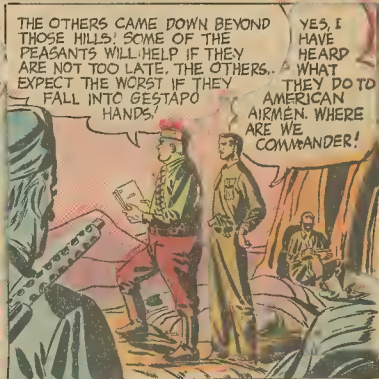
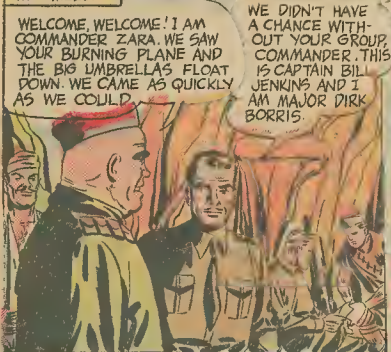
WE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT! ALL WE HAVE ARE A COUPLE OF 45'S AGAINST RIFLES AND BURP GUNS.

WE'LL TAKE TO THE HILLS! THERE ARE PEOPLE AROUND HERE WHO HATE THE GERMANS AS MUCH AS WE DO! WE MAY FIND FRIENDS... O.K. YOU'RE FREE NOW! LET'S BEAT IT!





THE GERMANS WERE FORCED TO WITHDRAW. THE AMERICANS WERE LED TO A CAVE SECRETED IN THE HILLS.



BUT MAJOR BORRIS INSISTED AND SOON A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION TOOK PLACE.

GOOD-BYE, BILL! I HOPE WE MEET AGAIN! IF I SUCCEED MAYBE WE WILL...

GOOD-BYE, DIRK! IF ANYONE CAN GET THROUGH, YOU WILL.

REMEMBER ME TO MY FRIENDS ALONG THE ROAD. THEY WILL HELP YOU. SOMEDAY, WHEN MY COUNTRY IS FREE, YOU MUST VISIT ME. GOOD LUCK MAJOR!



ZARA SENT ME TO YOU, BRUGA. HE SAID: "THE BEARS ARE STILL BITING."

EHE, GOOD, GOOD, YOU ARE A FRIEND! BUT YOU DO NOT LOOK LIKE ONE OF MY COUNTRYMEN. WHO ARE YOU?



I WAS SHOT DOWN BY THE GERMANS! ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS WITH ZARA. HE WAS WOUNDED.

AN AMERICAN! THEN YOU WILL HAVE COMPANY HERE BRUGA HAS GUESTS



BEHOLD! TWO MORE OF YOUR COUNTRYMEN. SAFE FOR AWHILE, BUT HOW LONG BEFORE THE GESTAPO SNOOTS SMELL THEM OUT?

HEY, MAC, LOOK, IT'S MAJOR BORRIS, DRESSED LIKE A PEASANT. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?

I SEE YOU CAUGHT SOME SLUGS, I'VE GOT A WACKY IDEA THAT I CAN GET BACK TO MY HEADQUARTERS AND DO SOMETHING TO GET YOU OUT.



EVERYWHERE MAJOR BORRIS WENT HE FOUND ZARA'S FRIENDS HIDING AMERICAN FLYERS AT THE RISK OF THEIR LIVES. BUT MOVEMENT WAS SLOW AND GERMAN ROAD PATROLS WERE VIGILANT.

BELA ZUZNETS, MECHANIC... THE PAPERS ARE IN ORDER! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I AM LOOKING FOR WORK IN ZAGREB. I HAD TO CLOSE MY SHOP, NO BUSINESS! HOW I WISH THIS WAR WAS OVER!

HA, HA... SOON, WHEN WE HAVE DRIVEN THOSE STUPID AMERICANS INTO THE SEA, YOU WILL HAVE PEACE!



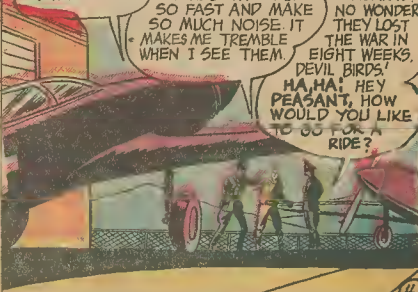
AN AIRFIELD! THE JERRIES MUST HAVE DOZENS OF THESE SCATTERED AROUND THE COUNTRY! I THINK I'LL LOOK AROUND. THERE'S A THOUSAND TO ONE CHANCE THAT IT MIGHT BE USEFUL TO ME.



DUMMKOPF! CAN YOU NOT READ SIGNS? IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER HERE!

I... I WANTED TO LOOK AT THESE DEVIL BIRDS. THEY ARE SO FAST AND MAKE SO MUCH NOISE. IT MAKES ME TREMBLE WHEN I SEE THEM.

HA, HA, HA. HA! THESE IGNORANT PEASANTS! NO WONDER THEY LOST THE WAR IN EIGHT WEEKS. DEVIL BIRDS! HA, HA! HEY PEASANT, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A RIDE?



NO, NO, I WOULD RATHER
DIE! LET ME GO SIRS,
I BEG YOU,
LET ME
GO!

HOLD HIM, HANS!
I HAVE A WONDER-
FUL IDEA FOR A
PICTURE! IMAGINE THIS
PEASANT SEATED IN A
PLANE, TERRIFIED WITH
EYES LIKE SAUCERS!
IT WOULD BE
PRICELESS!

WUNDER-
BAR...
I'LL HOLD
HIM: GET
YOUR
CAMERA
BRUNO!

IN WITH YOU! DON'T
SCREAM LIKE
THAT, WE'RE NOT
KILLING YOU!

NO, IT WILL
FLY AWAY AND
I WILL GO TO
THE DEVIL. NO
PLEASE, NOOO!

ACH,
WHAT
A
PICTURE
THAT
WILL
MAKE.

THE FAKE TERROR WORKED LIKE A CHARM.
ALL THE WHILE, MAJOR BORRIS, A SKILLED
FLYER, WAS STUDYING THE INSTRUMENTS.

LET ME OUT!
PLEEEASE,
LET ME OUT!
I AM AFRAID!

SHUT UP,
YOU FOOL!
HOLD STILL,
IT WILL
TAKE A
SECOND!

HAH HA
HAHA!
IT WILL
BE EVEN
BETTER
THAN WE IM-
AGINED THE NEWS-
PAPERS WILL PRINT
IT AND SHOW THE
PEOPLE WHAT
SAVAGES WE ARE
LIVING WITH!

THROWING ALL CAUTION
TO THE WIND, MAJOR
BORRIS SNAPPED ON THE
SWITCH AND OPENED
FULL THROTTLE.

DONNERWETTER!
THE FOOL HAS
STARTED THE
PLANE! WE
MUST STOP
HIM!

IT IS A
TRICK!
NO PEASANT
CAN START A
PLANE! A SPY!
WE MUST KILL
HIM!

YOU AND YOUR
WONDERFUL
PICTURES. WE'LL
GET SHOT
FOR THIS!

WE MUST
BRING HIM
DOWN.

THERE ARE
OTHER PLANES
AND THE ANTI-AIR-
CRAFT GUNS!
QUICK, LET'S TELL
THE COMMANDANT!

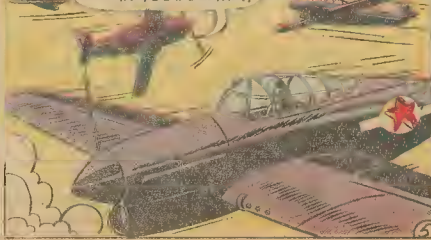


I NEVER THOUGHT I'D PULL OFF THIS
STUNT! WOW, THE FLAK IS COMING
UP HEAVY! NOW TO GUN IT FOR HOME!



THE STOLEN MESSERSCHMIDT RACED SOUTHEAST
ACROSS YUGOSLAVIA AND STRAIGHT ACROSS THE
ADRIATIC SEA WITHOUT OPPOSITION. BUT IN ITALY...

WHAT A MESS! FIFTEEN MILES FROM MY BASE
IN TOCCA, AND I GET JUMPED BY MISTAKES.
I HOPE THEY UNDERSTAND MY SIGNALS, OR THIS
WHOLE ESCAPE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE FAILED
IN YUGOSLAVIA!



PROBABLY SOME CRAZY HEINIE PILOT WANTS TO SURRENDER. THOSE MUSTANGS WOULD HAVE RIPPED HIM APART IF HE MADE ONE WRONG MOVE!

YEAH, AND IF HE TRIES ANY FUNNY STUFF HERE HE'LL GET A 30 CALIBRE SALUTE!

I'M MAJOR BORRIS OF OSS. I'VE JUST ESCAPED FROM YUGOSLAVIA AFTER BEING SHOT DOWN WHEN RETURNING FROM THE PLOESTI STRIKE.

O.K. WE'LL CHECK YOUR STORY WITH O.S.S. HEAD-QUARTERS.

IF IT'S TRUE, YOU GUYS CERTAINLY LIVE UP TO YOUR REPUTATION.

IN O.S.S. HEADQUARTERS IN FOGGIA...

MAJOR BORRIS! EH GAD, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU! WE THOUGHT WE'D LOST YOU AFTER THE PLOESTI RAID. YOUR PLANE WAS SHOT DOWN...

HOWDY, COLONEL! I GOT PARTISAN HELP AND MANAGED TO STEAL A PLANE.

BEATS ME, A PEASANT DROPS DOWN IN A MESS-ERSCHMIDT AND TURNS OUT TO BE AN O.S.S. MAJOR... YOU CLOAK AND DAGGER BOYS HAVE GOT YOUR OWN PRIVATE WAR!



WELL, OLD BOY, YOU CAN TAKE A LONG REST NOW! MAYBE A LITTLE VACATION BACK IN THE STATES WILL DO YOU GOOD. YOU MUST HAVE HAD A GHASTLY TIME OF IT!

COLONEL, I WANT TO GO BACK TO YUGOSLAVIA AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

WHAT FOR, MAN? YOU'VE LED THE PLOESTI RAID, JUST ESCAPING WITH YOUR LIFE! WE CAN'T RISK YOU AGAIN! SO SOON!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF SICK, WOUNDED AND DISHEARTENED AMERICAN AIRMEN IN YUGOSLAVIA. EACH DAY A FEW MORE FALL VICTIM TO THE GESTAPO. WE HAVE FRIENDS THERE! WE MUST GET THE BOYS OUT!

WELL I CAN'T ARGUE AGAINST THAT, ALTHOUGH IT DOES SOUND FANTASTIC! LOOK, GET A COUPLE OF DAYS' REST. I'M GOING TO CONTACT GENERAL EAKER ABOUT A RESCUE MISSION.



WITH THE SPEED THE O.S.S. WAS FAMOUS FOR, A PLAN WAS QUICKLY EVOLVED. TWO DAYS LATER...

GEN. EAKER SET ASIDE TEN TROOP TRANSPORT PLANES FOR THE RESCUE. THEY'RE READY TO GO AS SOON AS YOU GET THE LANDING STRIP AND RADIO US. THESE ARE YOUR TEAM MATES. CAPTAIN EDDIE SMALL. LIEUTENANT HAL GOODWIN AND SERGEANT MAX SAVAGE.

FINE! GLAD TO MEET YOU, MEN. I'D LIKE US TO BE DROPPED AT THE EASTERN BOUNDARY NEAR BULGARIA. I WANT TO WORK WEST AND NORTH SO THAT OUR FINAL PICK-UP WILL BE AS NEAR AS POSSIBLE TO THE BASE IN ITALY.

YOU'LL MEET YOUR CONTACTS OVER THE BORDER. GOOD LUCK MAJOR!

I'LL NEED IT! I'LL RADIO YOU ON ALTERNATE EVENINGS UNTIL WE'RE READY FOR THE PLANES.



FOUR MEN DROPPED THROUGH THE BELLY OF A PLANE OVER THE OLD BULGAR-YUGOSLAV BORDER. THE ODDS OF COMING THROUGH UN-SCATHED WERE 100 TO 1.

IF THE JERRIES FIND PARACHUTES, THEY'LL HAVE PATROLS OUT FOR WEEKS. THROW YOUR CHUTES IN THE HOLE AND COVER THEM.

WE HEAD DUE WEST NOW FOR THE RENDEZVOUS POINT. I HOPE OUR FRIENDS ARE THERE.

THEY MUST HAVE SPOTTED OUR LANDING! KEEP LOW! CRAWL! BLACKEN YOUR FACES WITH DIRT! THAT'LL MAKE IT HARDER TO SPOT YOU!

THAT'S WICKED FIRE! WE'LL BE SAFE WHEN WE HIT THE WOODS OVER THERE!

THERE'S OUR SIGNAL! C'MON, LET'S MAKE A DASH FOR IT!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, MAJOR!

AAAAH... SO YOU HAVE ARRIVED! I AM NICOLE, AND YOU, I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE, ARE...?

MAJOR BORRIS! THESE ARE MY MEN! LET'S GO SOMEPLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK!

THE ONLY TRANSPORTATION I CAN GET YOUR BIRDMEN ARE OXCARTS. ANYHOW ANYTHING ELSE IN THIS COUNTRY WILL BE SUSPICIOUS SINCE THE GERMANS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE TAKEN IT ALL.

OUR FIRST STOP IS CZECHSTOVE. I HAVE PERSONALLY HEARD THERE ARE FOUR AMERICANS THERE. ONLY ONE CART WILL ENTER THE TOWN.

I WILL GO WITH YOU! CAPTAIN, ARRANGE FOR STRAW AND ANY COVERING YOU CAN FIND. THE NIGHTS GET COLD FOR WOUNDED MEN.

WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT, MAJOR.

EASY DOES IT. WE'LL BE OUT OF TOWN IN A FEW MINUTES.

WOW! WE THOUGHT THE GESTAPO WERE BARGING IN! WE'VE BEEN HIDING OUT FOR TWO MONTHS NOW. WE'RE SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

THE STRANGE CARAVAN MADE ITS STEALTHY WAY FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE PICKING UP THEIR PRECIOUS CARGO, THE ENEMY WAS ALL AROUND THEM.

SO FAR SO GOOD! THE GERMAN GARRISON IS ONE MORE TO GO AND WE CAN LEAVE WITHOUT TROUBLE. THE STREET AHEAD, AND WE MUST PASS IT.

HALT!
VERFLUCHT!

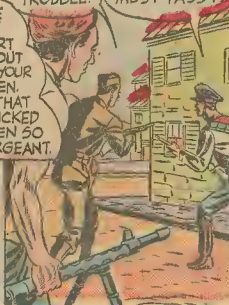
PARTISANEN!
DONNER!
NEEEIIINN!

THE GARRISON IS ALERTED!
WE'LL HAVE TO WRECK IT!

DRUTE, MANYA, BRADO...
SILENCE THAT MACHINE GUN! USE GRENADES!

THIS MAN JUST CAME FROM TOWN. HE SAYS THE GERMANS HAVE 40 MEN BILLETED THERE, BUT THERE ARE ALSO FIVE AMERICANS HIDING OUT!

WE'LL HAVE TO RISK IT! ONE CART AND ABOUT 25 OF YOUR BEST MEN. RADIO THAT WE'VE PICKED UP 57 MEN SO FAR SERGEANT.



THEY HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE! I HAVE TEN MEN AROUND THE BACK. THE GERMAN SWINE HAVE BEEN LIVING OFF OUR PEASANTS FOR TWO YEARS!

IT WILL BE MUCH HARDER FROM NOW ON! MORE PATROLS, MORE ROADBLOCKS, MORE GERMANS, BUT TOMORROW WE SHALL MEET ZARA'S MEN. OUR FORCES WILL BE DOUBLED.

THE NEXT MORNING

ZARA!
BILL!
IT'S ME,
DIRK BORRIS!

I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!
MAJOR BORRIS!
HOME WE'RE GOING HOME!

HOLY SMOKE!
YOU'RE A MIRACLE MAN! AND ALL THOSE CARTS ARE FULL OF WING BUDDIES!

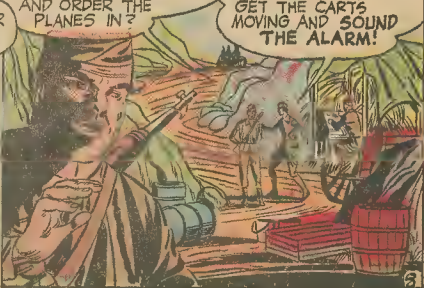
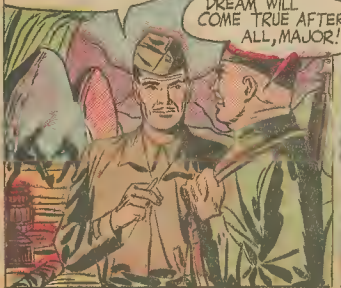


WE'VE GOT 162 AIRMEN GATHERED NOW. HOW SOON CAN YOU FINISH THE AIR STRIP, ZARA?

TOMORROW AT NOON! MY MEN WILL WORK ALL NIGHT! IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR WILD DREAM WILL COME TRUE AFTER ALL, MAJOR!

IT LOOKS CLEAN ENOUGH FOR THOSE CARGO SHIPS NOW, MAJOR. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE SEND THE ALL CLEAR TO FOGGIA AND ORDER THE PLANES IN?

ALL RIGHT THEY CAN COME IN ON A TEN MINUTE RELAY AND... WAIT! LOOK! JERRIES HEADED THIS WAY! GET THE CARTS MOVING AND SOUND THE ALARM!



THE CARAVAN WAS SAVED BY THE SERGEANT, WHO RUSHED OUT AND QUICKLY SILENCED THE PATROL WITH GRENADES.

IT WAS SEVERAL DAYS LATER THAT THE HEAVIEST FIGHTING OCCURRED... WHEN THE AMERICAN FLYERS REACHED A SMALL ENEMY AIRFIELD. IN A DYNAMIC SURPRISE ATTACK THEY SUCCEEDED IN ROUTING THE OPPOSITION, BUT.....

C-CAREFUL YOU DON'T DAMAGE THE LANDING STRIP WITH THE GRENADES, S-SARGE...



LOOK! THE LAST HANDFUL OF THEM...AND THEY'RE RUNNING STRAIGHT INTO THE HANDS OF ZARA AND NICOLE! MAJOR... MAJOR!!



ENEMY SLUG G-GOT ME... WHILE BACK! QUICK...THE RADIO... O.S.S. HEADQUARTERS IN FOGGIA... RESCUE PLANES STANDING B-BY....



RIGHT, MAJOR!

I'VE GOT 'EM, MAJOR! I'VE GOT 'EM!

NO USE SHOUTING, SARGE... MAJOR BORRIS CAN'T HEAR YOU ANY MORE!



THE HEADS OF THE GALLANT AIRMEN WERE BENT LOW WITH SORROW AS THE AMERICAN RESCUE PLANES APPEARED ON THE HORIZON!



AND SO THE BRAVE MAJOR SLEEPS... LIKE SO MANY... IN THE LAND WHERE HE DIED. AND BY SOME... LIKE ZARA AND NICOLE... HE WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN!

IT IS AN HONOR TO HAVE HIM WITH US! GOOD BYE!

GOOD BYE, NICOLE... ZARA.

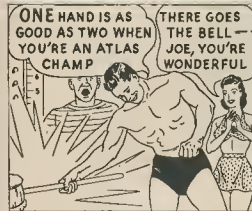
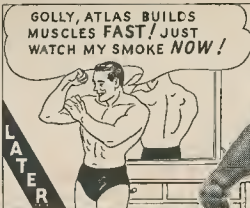
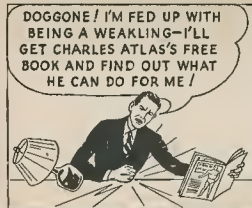
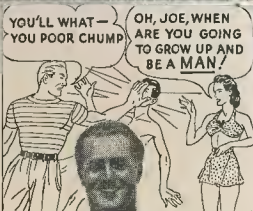
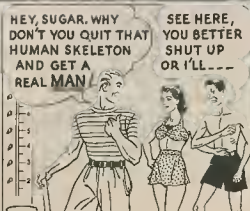


WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK? DON'T YOU AGREE THAT INCIDENTS SUCH AS THOSE, AND MEN LIKE MAJOR BORRIS, WERE IMPORTANT TO THE FINAL OUTCOME OF THE WAR? I KNOW YOU DO! AND I'VE ENJOYED GOING OVER THEM WITH YOU!

SO LONG!



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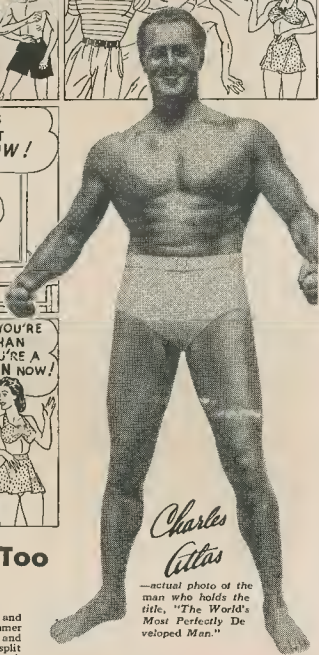
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Name.....Age.....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zono No. (if any).....State.....

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—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



BARRY BAYEN
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
BRATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



WALKING
GOLL



BOYS' OR GIRLS
BICYCLE



WHITE ZIPPER
BAG



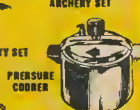
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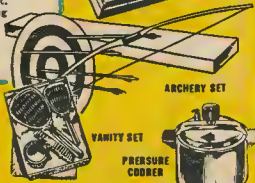
CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



PRESSURE
COOKER



ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



JEWELRY
SET



UKULELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOODEY PLAYER



WOODCHIPPING SET



ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE



ROY
ROGERS
OR DALE
EVARD
LAMP



TEXAN JR
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FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS

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